

The Rutland Herald.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1862.

[From the Toronto Leader.]

AN UNSEEMLY DISPLAY.

Our attention is directed to the following paragraph which appears as "communicated" in the Quebec Chronicle of the 18th ult: "THE STARS AND STRIPES ON CANADIAN SOIL.—Washington's Birth Day was recently celebrated at the Port of Clifton, Suspension Bridge, by one Price, in the employ of the Great Western Railroad, as Station master at that place, by hoisting the Stars and Stripes on the flag staff belonging to the Great Western Railroad, and on their premises in front of the Custom House.—Mr. Leeming, Rector of Chippewa, personally requested Price to take the flag down, but without effect. After this one of the magistrates was appealed to by a party of the town's people for his permission to haul it down by force, but being a breach of the peace, he refused to give consent."

Our correspondent assures us that the statements herein made are correct. Not alone on the last anniversary of Washington's birthday did this agent of the Great Western Railway insult the people of Clifton by flaunting in their faces the "Stars and Stripes"; but he is in the habit of doing the same thing on the recurrence of the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence of the late United States. Under ordinary circumstances no objections would be offered to flying the flag of the Republic by the side of the "Union Jack" on most occasions of general rejoicing; but when done on the anniversary of Washington's birthday or American Independence, it is very like celebrating the battle of Waterloo in France. And such a display is intended to give offence. More particularly is this the case when the flag is hoisted under circumstances which render it impossible that the "Union Jack" can be unfurled by its side. As a general thing, good sense must be left to regulate such matters; but surely in such a case as this, the authorities of the railway should give their agent notice that it is not his business to hoist the American flag this side of the Niagara River.

The above article is of much more than ordinary significance, and will merit the most serious attention of the American people and the American Press.

In these days of National danger, disaster and apprehension, when brave men by the tens of thousands are sacrificing their lives for the preservation of our institutions and the establishment of a Republican government, when the safety for the present and for the future of thirty millions of people and the cause of freedom and liberty forever, are quivering on the balance,—every patriotic American is bound to feel grateful to all nations who sympathize with us in our fearful struggle, and to feel indignant at every nation, people and community that looks upon our sacred cause with indifference.

The majority of the American people are descendants of the inhabitants of Great Britain. The language of England is the language of America—the literature of England has become the literature of America—the common law of England has been adopted as the common law of America.

The American people have always sympathized with the English nation in all their efforts to ameliorate and improve the condition of their people, and to extend to them the privileges to which free-men are entitled.

In the fearful struggle between England and Russia in the Crimea, the wishes of the American nation were with England.

We made a treaty with Great Britain called the "Reciprocity" Treaty by which the Canadian Provinces gained many more advantages than the Americans.—We have the power to terminate that treaty at any time—yet we have allowed it to remain.

When famine visited Ireland the American people contributed food in immense quantities to save subjects of the English government from death by starvation.

Under these circumstances, the American people have the just right to expect that when their National existence was in danger the English nation would extend to them their sympathy, and at least manifest some anxiety for our success, and for the safety of Republican institutions.

But it is now well understood that, with a few noble exceptions, the English people, and the prominent men in the English Government in Canada as well as Great Britain, have sympathized with the rebels, have slandered the President and his Cabinet, have ridiculed the bravery and the drill of the Federal troops, and have anxiously desired that our Government should be overthrown, the American people reduced to a community of warring factions, and that they have hitherto only refrained from interfering in behalf of the rebels from considerations of fear or policy.

Mr. Price mentioned in the above paragraph, is evidently an American who sold his services but not his soul or his patriotism to the "Great Western Railway"—which runs from Suspension Bridge westerly through "Canada," and terminates opposite Detroit, which city it connects by

a "Ferry." It is constructed upon "foreign" soil and wholly by English capital, but is mainly supported by "American" travel and the transportation of "American" produce.

While we regret to see such marked manifestations of ingratitude by our Canadian neighbors, it is truly gratifying to know that we are in no ways dependent upon them for the means of conveyance between our solid little New England and our Great and Glorious West. We have several Railroad lines of our own, among the most prominent of which is the "American" Lake Shore Railroad Line, extending from Buffalo by the south shore of Lake Erie through Cleveland and Toledo to Chicago, and which is constructed upon "American" soil and was built with "American" capital, and for speed, safety and comfort is excelled by no road on this continent.

It therefore becomes the imperative duty of every American citizen who has sufficient patriotism to feel indignant at the injustice and want of gratitude which has recently been exhibited towards us by the English people and the English press, to hereafter patronize the railroads constructed by the enterprise and capital of our own citizens, and wholly refrain from yielding any support to a road running upon a foreign soil and through a community which "hates" the American flag with such intensity that they propose to mob the man who unfurls it.

Furthermore, it ought not to be a vain appeal to the patriotism of our people to say, that under the tax bill now before Congress, and which will undoubtedly pass in a few days, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Line will pay one dollar and seven cents on each passenger who goes over the route from Buffalo to Chicago, and in that proportion to intermediate stations beyond those points in passing either way. It will thus be seen that every citizen of the United States who passes over the British-Canadian Roads virtually robs his government of this tax of one dollar and seven cents, so much needed at the present time to support and carry on the war; the rates for passage and freight on both the American and Canadian lines being in all cases the same.

In addition to the above it is not improper to observe that the "Great Western Railway" acts in unison with the Grand Trunk Railway, and that these Roads have always manifested the most bitter opposition to all the railroads extending from New England to the west, and that to accomplish this they have had agents located at all the prominent points of New England to solicit both passengers and freight at rates that are absolutely ruinous to the Canadian Roads as well as injurious to all the American Roads running from the east to the west.

A REPORTER'S TRIBULATIONS.—The Pittsburgh Landing correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial thus facetiously reports the adventures of a reporter at battle of Shiloh:

"One Henry Binmore, Prentiss's Assistant Adjutant General, saw the enemy advancing in force and made a masterly retreat on his own responsibility, clearing several fences and innumerable ditches in his determined effort to gain the Tennessee river at all hazards. He says it was a clear case of stampeding on the part of his charger. At the termination of the battle, he advanced from under the cover of a bluff, with

"Pride in his port, defiance in his eye," inquired whether there was yet a remnant of the enemy to be pursued and annihilated.

REBEL BARBARITY.—A gentleman received, a few days since, a letter picked up at Centerville, having been left there by the rebels. The following extract from it will corroborate the many statements of rebel barbarities:

"I send home for Ben the under-jaw of a Yankee, which Pa will keep for him; it came from the battle-field. Persons go to the field with large bags and fill them with bones of all kinds and carry them off. I saw two men shot yesterday, Tigers from New Orleans. They were killed for mutiny, shot at the stake by their own company.

The Burlington Daily Times has a much larger circulation than any other daily paper in Vermont.—[Burlington Times.]

The Daily Herald has a larger circulation than any daily publication in the State.—[Rutland Herald.]

Both of these papers have too large a circulation for the benefit of white people, yet neither a circulation to boast of.—[Rutland Courier.]

No: the circulation of the Daily Herald is nothing to boast of;—only a little more than twice as large as that of the Rutland Courier.

NEW ORLEANS.

America in the exports, the great world, and far the number of steamships.

The total value including the tobacco, molasses, Orleans in 1860 this, cotton claims cotton trade is ill figures of the rec cotton, bales, and United States.

The receipts: cash duties on \$2,620,695.

In 1860 the exports were 2,052,029; the clearance of 1,248,526. Of these were steamships.

boats for 1860 numbered 832.

The city of Washington in 1 West longitude.

course of the major miles from its mouth not more than 9 low the mouth of the mouth of the of New York;

and 1306 by post It is situated on the Mississippi river, which singular bend in its course.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

the city it affords a fine view of the river.

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS.

Mr. Editor:—This noble and gallant man was killed at the head of his company at Lee's Mills. He was one of the most excellent and valued officers in the 13th Regiment. When I was at Camp Griffin, in December, while the Vermont brigade was suffering most severely, three hundred and twenty men being prostrate from sickness at once, his company was all. But one man in it was off duty.—

He was careful and watchful of his men, and his tenderness for them was constant and remarkable. And now that he has fallen at the head of his brave band, I strive to lay one green leaf upon his grave to mark it as the resting place of a noble and heroic officer and soldier, a careful and considerate and self-sacrificing man. No officer in my brother's regiment would have been more missed.—

He surpassed him in devotion, ability and courage. To those gallant men who give their lives for their country that they preserve the priceless blessings of Union, and transmit an unimpaired public to our children, let us give the aid of a priceless remembrance.

Yours, &c., W. H. L.

SHARP SHOOTING.—We are permitted to extract the following interesting incident from a private letter received by a friend in this village from a Sergeant.

Capt. Weston's Company, Berdan's, have not noticed it before in print.—

letter is dated Camp Winfield Scott, April 20.

While one of our Sharpshooters was picket the other day he heard the rebels talking about stealing one of our big guns and he came in and told Gen. Porter about it.

The General immediately ordered one or two brigades to watch the river, but to keep in the thicket, and also ordered the picket to fall back without firing.

Well, about midnight twelve of our "long ears" came over, drove in the great seal attached to it. Mrs. Reynolds has followed the fortunes of her husband through the war, and was with him at the battle of Shiloh. She is now his superior officer. Probably no woman has been or will be similarly honored during the campaign.

The Petersburg Express of Monday has a long editorial regarding the loss at New Orleans as a severe blow, and says the city was captured by our gunboats being encased with wet bales of hay, so that hot and cold shot were of no use.

The Louisiana, mounting 22 guns was sunk, the Express says, by our steel pointed conical shot. All the cotton was destroyed by fire, and the sugar emptied into the river. The specie from the banks was all removed from the city when Gen. Lovell retreated with the troops. The Express says the South cannot expect to win us when we bring our gunboats into action—but that in the open field they always have, and ever will continue to whip us.

One effect of the triumph at New Orleans will be to put in our hands whatever iron-clad vessels the rebels had there. They claimed eleven of these mail-clad warriors—but probably most of them were imaginary and phantom ships. One, the Louisiana, is reported as having been sunk by the Pensacola on her way up the river—a fact which will throw new light on the value of iron ships.

Whether Com. Hollins, with his Manassas, was at New Orleans, or down at Fort Jackson, or fled up the river on the approach of our forces, remains to be made known. At all events, wherever the Confederate navy of the Southwest may be, above or below, it is certain to be bagged, either by Porter and Faragut, or by Commodore Foote's fleet. It is entangled in a complete web from which there is no escape.

It is rumored at Fortress Monroe from Yorktown that the rebels, appreciating the masterly strategic movements of Gen. McClellan, recently executed by his generals, have offered to capitulate on certain conditions. It is generally believed at the Fortress that the fate of Yorktown is sealed, and that it will be ours in a very few days.

Gov. Hurlbut recommends that the officers of the 13th Ohio battery be mustered out of the service for disgraceful cowardice. They ran at the first fire at Pittsburg Landing, and did not return until the next day.

The 18th Wisconsin, a raw regiment, composed of men who hunt and trap all winter, and work in lumber mills all summer, went into the Pittsburg battle less than two weeks after leaving Milwaukee, 960 strong. Their Colonel and Major were killed, and their Lt. Colonel desperately wounded, and of seven Captains who went into the fight only one remains; 580 men, sick and well, are all that now occupy their camp—the rest being killed, wounded or prisoners. They were on the extreme left, and their great loss is owing to the fact that we would not fall back. Their field officers were brave even to rashness, and the men would not fail them. We doubt if a parallel to this conduct on the part of raw troops can be found.

A GOOD RUN.—The Bennington Banner says: Mr. Lorenzo Ray, of this village, has made this season from about 50 trees, both sugar and molasses to what is equivalent to 450 pounds of sugar. This, considering that the season has been one of the best, is doing remarkably well.

A gentleman who has just arrived from Norfolk, says:—On Sunday he was able to visit the Merrimac, owing to his acquaintance with some of the officers. She is fully repaired, is in fighting trim, and carries a black flag. Her roof reaches the water-edge.

Geo. B. Crittenden, the rebel general, has sent in his resignation, and announces his intention to retire to Texas. He is not pleased with the treatment he has received at the hands of the Confederate Government.

Dunham Clark, a member of the Brandon Company, Fifth Vermont Regiment, died at the hospital about a week ago.

WAR ITEMS.

YORKTOWN.—We make the following extract from a private letter to the editor of the Troy Daily Times, written by a prominent officer in Casey's division before Yorktown, under date of the 29th ultimo:—

"Everything is done with marvellous stillness here. This struck me as very singular at first, and on inquiring I found that McClellan, on sitting his army down, issued orders to that effect. No one is allowed to fire off a gun without an order, no bands to play, no anything that would indicate the whereabouts of different bodies of troops, or their numerical strength—while on the contrary, on the opposite side of the river, every morning and evening, the music of the different regimental bands in the enemy's camps comes floating to us defiantly, and their regiments parade in plain sight. I do not think Yorktown will fall with a month's hard siege. Our enemy, even to this day, has been underrated—but not by McClellan. Take my word for it, no battle ever yet fought, will equal this in the sacrifice of human life."

Gen. Curtis has been somewhat lost sight of since his great battle at Pea Ridge. When last officially heard from, he was on the road leading across the Ozark mountains in Arkansas from Forsyth. A Memphis paper throws some light on his whereabouts. It says that he has made a junction with Gen. Steele at Doniphan on the Current river, where 10,000 Federals are building gunboats, with which to descend the White and Black rivers. The Current river flows into the Black river, and the Black river empties into the White, which forms a junction with the Arkansas 150 miles below Memphis. Unless the Confederate journal is mistaken, therefore, the energetic Curtis is preparing for a new flank movement upon the rebels.

Gov. Yates of Illinois has appointed Mrs. Mary Reynolds, wife of a Lieutenant in the 7th regiment in that State, a Major in the army—her commission being made out in due form, and having the great seal attached to it. Mrs. Reynolds has followed the fortunes of her husband through the war, and was with him at the battle of Shiloh. She is now his superior officer. Probably no woman has been or will be similarly honored during the campaign.

The Petersburg Express of Monday has a long editorial regarding the loss at New Orleans as a severe blow, and says the city was captured by our gunboats being encased with wet bales of hay, so that hot and cold shot were of no use.

The Louisiana, mounting 22 guns was sunk, the Express says, by our steel pointed conical shot. All the cotton was destroyed by fire, and the sugar emptied into the river. The specie from the banks was all removed from the city when Gen. Lovell retreated with the troops. The Express says the South cannot expect to win us when we bring our gunboats into action—but that in the open field they always have, and ever will continue to whip us.

One effect of the triumph at New Orleans will be to put in our hands whatever iron-clad vessels the rebels had there. They claimed eleven of these mail-clad warriors—but probably most of them were imaginary and phantom ships. One, the Louisiana, is reported as having been sunk by the Pensacola on her way up the river—a fact which will throw new light on the value of iron ships.

Whether Com. Hollins, with his Manassas, was at New Orleans, or down at Fort Jackson, or fled up the river on the approach of our forces, remains to be made known. At all events, wherever the Confederate navy of the Southwest may be, above or below, it is certain to be bagged, either by Porter and Faragut, or by Commodore Foote's fleet. It is entangled in a complete web from which there is no escape.

It is rumored at Fortress Monroe from Yorktown that the rebels, appreciating the masterly strategic movements of Gen. McClellan, recently executed by his generals, have offered to capitulate on certain conditions. It is generally believed at the Fortress that the fate of Yorktown is sealed, and that it will be ours in a very few days.

Gov. Hurlbut recommends that the officers of the 13th Ohio battery be mustered out of the service for disgraceful cowardice. They ran at the first fire at Pittsburg Landing, and did not return until the next day.

The 18th Wisconsin, a raw regiment, composed of men who hunt and trap all winter, and work in lumber mills all summer, went into the Pittsburg battle less than two weeks after leaving Milwaukee, 960 strong. Their Colonel and Major were killed, and their Lt. Colonel desperately wounded, and of seven Captains who went into the fight only one remains; 580 men, sick and well, are all that now occupy their camp—the rest being killed, wounded or prisoners. They were on the extreme left, and their great loss is owing to the fact that we would not fall back. Their field officers were brave even to rashness, and the men would not fail them. We doubt if a parallel to this conduct on the part of raw troops can be found.

A GOOD RUN.—The Bennington Banner says: Mr. Lorenzo Ray, of this village, has made this season from about 50 trees, both sugar and molasses to what is equivalent to 450 pounds of sugar. This, considering that the season has been one of the best, is doing remarkably well.

A gentleman who has just arrived from Norfolk, says:—On Sunday he was able to visit the Merrimac, owing to his acquaintance with some of the officers. She is fully repaired, is in fighting trim, and carries a black flag. Her roof reaches the water-edge.

Geo. B. Crittenden, the rebel general, has sent in his resignation, and announces his intention to retire to Texas. He is not pleased with the treatment he has received at the hands of the Confederate Government.

Dunham Clark, a member of the Brandon Company, Fifth Vermont Regiment, died at the hospital about a week ago.

There is an old chap in the 13th known as "Old Seth." He is quite a character, and is a crack shot—one of the best in the regiment. His "instrument" as he calls it, is one of the heaviest of the old rifles. The other night, at a call, old Seth was non est. This somewhat unusual, as the old chap always up to time. A sergeant went to hunt him up—he being somewhat full that the old man had been hit. At the picket line, he heard a low "Hello." "Who's there?" inquired the sergeant. "It's me," responded Seth—and I've tured a Seseah gun." "Bring it in," the sergeant. "Can't do it," exclaimed Seth. "It soon became apparent to the sergeant that 'Old Seth' had the range of one of the enemy's heaviest guns, and they could not load it for fear of being picked off by him. Again the man shouted, 'Fetch me a couple of muskets full of grub, as this is my last again while the scrimmage lasts.' It was done, and the old patriot had a good watch over that gun. In fact, 'captured gun.'

After Gen Grant, Nelson, a year ago was a Lieutenant in the 13th is the hero of Shiloh. Once during day, when things looked rather gloomy, he remarked to Col. Bruce: "The trying their best to turn my flank, by G—d there are two sides to every question, and if they persist I'll bayonets!" And he would have done if it had become necessary. About minutes past 11 o'clock, A. M., their band had been tremendously reinforced, they succeeded in making us retire several hundred yards—but Nelson equal to the crisis, and gathering all his superhuman energy and courage, he imparted to his troops, he beat back, whole platoons of their men, saving our road as we advanced.

A new dodge is devised for saving the morals of the youth in New York. The proprietors of some of the concert loons, obliged to close by enactment of the Legislature, are about opening places with the same female attendants whose vulgar behaviour and meretricious charms have given such unenviable notoriety to the amusement institutions of the metropolis. There is at present no by which such establishments as are proposed can be reached.

From Mexico. New York, May 29th, arrived this morning. Advice from Mexico state that the Commissioners had stated at a meeting the allies on the 9th, that they were longer treat with the present government of Mexico which they style "an open minority," that they shall aid in Almonte, as he came on express invited the Emperor of France, who expected hostilities between the allies and Mexico.

The French have declared war on Mexico accepts, though Juarez says his government has been disposed to adopt all possible conciliatory measures for a united front; must be repelled by force.

Spanish troops are arriving at Havana. English war vessels from Vera Cruz. Gen. Prim was to embark the 15th the last of his command, and six vessels gone to bring back ammunition, &c.

Juarez has issued a call for all between the ages of twenty and thirty they were flocking to the government of ard from all quarters.

The prime motive for this French intervention is said to be the establishment of a government which will pay the \$20,000,000 of scrip issued by Zuloaga and Lerdo.

Col. Butler, brother of Gen. Butler, arrived at Havana on the 13th from San land. The steamer Nellie sailed on the supposed to run the blockade.

E. A. Eldridge, Esq., of War has received a letter from his son, E. Eldridge, who was taken prisoner at Lee's Mills, dated Richmond, Va., May 19, in which he says that he was a prisoner of war on the 16th, and that two others were taken with him—Capt. Drew, of the 2d Vermont, is doing all he can for the prisoners. knows nothing of the fate of his company or the others engaged on the 16th as was on the advance.

THE VERMONT CAVALRY.—Col. H. day's successor has been appointed. is Captain Hopkins Tompkins of the regular army. Captain Tompkins is a brave cavalry officer who made a dashing charge through the streets of Fairfax early in July last. The appointment is a good one, and we understand gives satisfaction to the regiment.—[Burlington Times.]

V. C. R. R. NEW PASSENGER DEPOT.—The Trustees of the Vt. Central are erecting during the ensuing summer a new and commodious passenger depot at the Central quay, just north of the present freight depot. The building is of brick, two stories high, and will be 175 feet by 60. The lower story will contain convenient reception rooms for ladies and gentlemen, besides the ticket office, baggage room, &c. The upper story is to be used as a freight office. The entire structure will cost about \$100,000 and will be completed during next autumn. Thos. W. Sillowa of Boston, is the architect, and J. C. Morrison of Manchester, N. H., who had the contract for the son work on the Lindsey Tunnel is contractor for building the proposed depot.—[Burlington Times.]

WAR ITEMS.

YORKTOWN.—We make the following extract from a private letter to the editor of the Troy Daily Times, written by a prominent officer in Casey's division before Yorktown, under date of the 29th ultimo:—

"Everything is done with marvellous stillness here. This struck me as very singular at first, and on inquiring I found that McClellan, on sitting his army down, issued orders to that effect. No one is allowed to fire off a gun without an order, no bands to play, no anything that would indicate the whereabouts of different bodies of troops, or their numerical strength—while on the contrary, on the opposite side of the river, every morning and evening, the music of the different regimental bands in the enemy's camps comes floating to us defiantly, and their regiments parade in plain sight. I do not think Yorktown will fall with a month's hard siege. Our enemy, even to this day, has been underrated—but not by McClellan. Take my word for it, no battle ever yet fought, will equal this in the sacrifice of human life."

Gen. Curtis has been somewhat lost sight of since his great battle at Pea Ridge. When last officially heard from, he was on the road leading across the Ozark mountains in Arkansas from Forsyth. A Memphis paper throws some light on his whereabouts. It says that he has made a junction with Gen. Steele at Doniphan on the Current river, where 10,000 Federals are building gunboats, with which to descend the White and Black rivers. The Current river flows into the Black river, and the Black river empties into the White, which forms a junction with the Arkansas 150 miles below Memphis. Unless the Confederate journal is mistaken, therefore, the energetic Curtis is preparing for a new flank movement upon the rebels.

Gov. Yates of Illinois has appointed Mrs. Mary Reynolds, wife of a Lieutenant in the 7th regiment in that State, a Major in the army—her commission being made out in due form, and having the great seal attached to it. Mrs. Reynolds has followed the fortunes of her husband through the war, and was with him at the battle of Shiloh. She is now his superior officer. Probably no woman has been or will be similarly honored during the campaign.

The Petersburg Express of Monday has a long editorial regarding the loss at New Orleans as a severe blow, and says the city was captured by our gunboats being encased with wet bales of hay, so that hot and cold shot were of no use.

The Louisiana, mounting 22 guns was sunk, the Express says, by our steel pointed conical shot. All the cotton was destroyed by fire, and the sugar emptied into the river. The specie from the banks was all removed from the city when Gen. Lovell retreated with the troops. The Express says the South cannot expect to win us when we bring our gunboats into action—but that in the open field they always have, and ever will continue to whip us.

One effect of the triumph at New Orleans will be to put in our hands whatever iron-clad vessels the rebels had there. They claimed eleven of these mail-clad warriors—but probably most of them were imaginary and phantom ships. One, the Louisiana, is reported as having been sunk by the Pensacola on her way up the river—a fact which will throw new light on the value of iron ships.

Whether Com. Hollins, with his Manassas, was at New Orleans, or down at Fort Jackson, or fled up the river on the approach of our forces, remains to be made known. At all events, wherever the Confederate navy of the Southwest may be, above or below, it is certain to be bagged, either by Porter and Faragut, or by Commodore Foote's fleet. It is entangled in a complete web from which there is no escape.

It is rumored at Fortress Monroe from Yorktown that the rebels, appreciating the masterly strategic movements of Gen. McClellan, recently executed by his generals, have offered to capitulate on certain conditions. It is generally believed at the Fortress that the fate of Yorktown is sealed, and that it will be ours in a very few days.

Gov. Hurlbut recommends that the officers of the 13th Ohio battery be mustered out of the service for disgraceful cowardice. They ran at the first fire at Pittsburg Landing, and did not return until the next day.

The 18th Wisconsin, a raw regiment, composed of men who hunt and trap all winter, and work in lumber mills all summer, went into the Pittsburg battle less than two weeks after leaving Milwaukee, 960 strong. Their Colonel and Major were killed, and their Lt. Colonel desperately wounded, and of seven Captains who went into the fight only one remains; 580 men, sick and well, are all that now occupy their camp—the rest being killed, wounded or prisoners. They were on the extreme left, and their great loss is owing to the fact that we would not fall back. Their field officers were brave even to rashness, and the men would not fail them. We doubt if a parallel to this conduct on the part of raw troops can be found.

A GOOD RUN.—The Bennington Banner says: Mr. Lorenzo Ray, of this village, has made this season from about 50 trees, both sugar and molasses to what is equivalent to 450 pounds of sugar. This, considering that the season has been one of the best, is doing remarkably well.

A gentleman who has just arrived from Norfolk, says:—On Sunday he was able to visit the Merrimac, owing to his acquaintance with some of the officers. She is fully repaired, is in fighting trim, and carries a black flag. Her roof reaches the water-edge.

Geo. B. Crittenden, the rebel general, has sent in his resignation, and announces his intention to retire to Texas. He is not pleased with the treatment he has received at the hands of the Confederate Government.

Dunham Clark, a member of the Brandon Company, Fifth Vermont Regiment, died at the hospital about a week ago.

There is an old chap in the 13th known as "Old Seth." He is quite a character, and is a crack shot—one of the best in the regiment. His "instrument" as he calls it, is one of the heaviest of the old rifles. The other night, at a call, old Seth was non est. This somewhat unusual, as the old chap always up to time. A sergeant went to hunt him up—he being somewhat full that the old man had been hit. At the picket line, he heard a low "Hello." "Who's there?" inquired the sergeant. "It's me," responded Seth—and I've tured a Seseah gun." "Bring it in," the sergeant. "Can't do it," exclaimed Seth. "It soon became apparent to the sergeant that 'Old Seth' had the range of one of the enemy's heaviest guns, and they could not load it for fear of being picked off by him. Again the man shouted, 'Fetch me a couple of muskets full of grub, as this is my last again while the scrimmage lasts.' It was done, and the old patriot had a good watch over that gun. In fact, 'captured gun.'

After Gen Grant, Nelson, a year ago was a Lieutenant in the 13th is the hero of Shiloh. Once during day, when things looked rather gloomy, he remarked to Col. Bruce: "The trying their best to turn my flank, by G—d there are two sides to every question, and if they persist I'll bayonets!" And he would have done if it had become necessary. About minutes past 11 o'clock, A. M., their band had been tremendously reinforced, they succeeded in making us retire several hundred yards—but Nelson equal to the crisis, and gathering all his superhuman energy and courage, he imparted to his troops, he beat back, whole platoons of their men, saving our road as we advanced.

A new dodge is devised for saving the morals of the youth in New York. The proprietors of some of the concert loons, obliged to close by enactment of the Legislature, are about opening places with the same female attendants whose vulgar behaviour and meretricious charms have given such unenviable notoriety to the amusement institutions of the metropolis. There is at present no by which such establishments as are proposed can be reached.

From Mexico. New York, May 29th, arrived this morning. Advice from Mexico state that the Commissioners had stated at a meeting the allies on the 9th, that they were longer treat with the present government of Mexico which they style "an open minority," that they shall aid in Almonte, as he came on express